Bloomfield Record.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

STEPHEN M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1873.

The Bloomfield Record.

Local Newspaper.

Only \$1 50 a Year in Advance.

OFFICE, GLENWOOD AVE., NEAR M. &. E. DEPOT.

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LOCAL AFFAIRS.

GENERAL NEWS, HOME CULTURE and IMPROVEMENT.

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is the ONLY Weekly Newspaper Published and Printed in Bloomfield, and is unquestionably THE Paper THE PEOPLE.

Legitimate Advertisements

inserted on reasonable terms. Advertisers who avail themselves of its columns will find it a first-class medium, circulating as it does in the best families Bloomfield, Montclair, and vicinity.

THE RECORD'



Newest and Latest Styles of Type,

MATERIAL AND PRESSES.

We are prepared to do Promptly and in the Neatest

BUSINESS CARDS. CIRCULARS, PROGRAMMES, HAND BILLS.

Patronize the Home Office.

Banks and Insurance.

People's Savings Institution, 445 BROAD STREET.

NEWARK OCTOBER 18th 1873. At a meeting of the Board of Managers held this day

a dividend at the rate of 7 Per Cent. Per Annum

was declared on all deposits entitled thereto on the 1st of November, payable on or after November 18th, and if not drawn, to be counted as principal from Novem-

Money deposited on or before November 1st will draw interest from that date

H. M. RHODES, President. ALEX. GRANT. Treasurer.

INSURE IN THE HUMBOLDT

(MUTUAL) INSURANCE COMPANY.

ASSETS OVER - - - - \$200,000. OFFICE 753 BROAD STREET.

(Essex County National Bank Building.)

NEWARK, N. J. This Company insures against loss and damage fire, Dwellings, Furniture, Buildings and Merchandise,

PATING PLANS. OFFICERS: .

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Newark Savings Institution.

800, 802, 804 Broad St., Cor. Mechanic St.,

NEWARK, N. J.

DEPOSITS made on or before Oct. 1st draw interest

DANIEL DODD, Prest.

WM. D. CARTER, Treas.

ESSEX COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

CHARTERED IN 1843.

Office on Liberty street, a few doors east of Broad, BLOOMFIELD.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barns Stores and other country property, on terms more favorable than any other Company. It has no city risks, and is therefore liable to no great disaster like theChi

Z. B. DODD, President.

T. CODODD, Sec'y.

Bloomfield Savings Institution,

LIBERTY STREET, NEAR BROAD. ON the 20th of July next this Institution will pay interest at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT, per annum on all sums which shall have remained on deposit

for three months next preceding the First Day of July Next, which interest, if not withdrawn, will itself hear in-terest from said first day of July. And all sums deposited on or before the first day of July next, will bear interest from that date.

T. C. DODD, Treas. June 1, 1373.

Professional and Business Cards. R. C. S. STOCKTON. DENTIST. ccessor to Drs. Colburn) No 15 Cedar street,

B. PITT, M. D. HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. BLOOMFIELD, N. J. Residence on Broad Street three doors above Presby

Office hours 7 to 9 A. M. and 5 to 7 P. M E. BAILEY, M. D.,

C. W. JOHNSON'S, FRANKLIN St. Office Hours: 7 to 9 A. M. and 6 to 8 P. M.

JAMES HUGHES. SURVEYOR: OFFICE, MASONIC HALL, RAILROAD AVENUE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

THOMAS TAYLOR, COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS. Office at his residence on Bloomfield avenue;

JOSEPH K. OAKES, SURVEYOR, CONVEYANCER COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

BLOOMPTELD AVE., BLOOMFIELD, N. J. HURLBURT.

CARPENTER AND BUILDER SHOP ON ARTISAN STREET, BLOOMFIELD, N. J. Opposite the Railroad Depot. STAIR BUILDING, Pattern Making, etc. Jobbing of all kinds Neatly Done and Promptly Attended to.

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DR. WHITE'S FAMILY DRUG STORE.

JOSEPH H. EVELAND,

PRACTICAL PAINTER,

GRAINING, GILDING, &c., &c. All orders promptly executed.

Thirty years a practical Watch and Clock Maker, executes Repairs of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and

CAMUEL CARL,

MERCHANT TAILOR. Keeps, constantly on hand

CLOTHING & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS BROAD STREET. BLOOMFIELD.

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Furniture and Pianos MOVED WITH CARE. Also General TRUCKING and other TEAM WORK. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT AND AUCTIONEER, BROAD STREET, ABOVE BENSON,

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All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Residence, Thomas street. Shop, State street, NEW JEBSET.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENCY.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J. Houses and Lots for Sale and Houses to Let.

Miscellany.

WHAT WERE HOME WITHOUT THE BABY ?

What were home without the baby, With its soft, unclouded eyes, Looking down into the spirit Like an angel from the skies?

Every morn its life unfoldeth Something wonderful and new; Oh! the sinless morn of childhood-What more beautiful and true?

Little thing of joy and beauty, Here and there and everywhere, Filling all the house with sunshine, Gleaming from its golden hair

Keeping thoughts and fingers busy, Chasing shadows from the heart; Smoothing down each ruffle i feeling-Little one, this is thy part.

What were home without the baby !
Ask the father as he feels Dimpled arms his neck entwining, With such wondrous power to heal! Coming from his rough encounter

What a soothing spell comes o'er him, From the baby's blameless life! What were home without the baby? Could ye brook the silence drear, If its voice of thrilling music, Never more could echo here?

With the world's corroding strife,

If the rosy cheek had faded, And the fringed lids drooping o'er Eyes that in their starry beauty

Looked into your own no more? And the little ones are going
In such long processions home
To the Father's blessed mansions, Where the shadowf cannot come!

VARIETIES.

-Little Corporal.

Courting sleep is nothing to blush about.

"There is no such word as fail." pend" is used instead now-a-days. A good-natured spinster boasts that she

always has two reliable beaus at hand-A lady reporter sent to an agricultural

fair wrote of a lot of young pigs: "They look too sweet to live a minute. Waterproof is the name of a place in Louisiana. The inhabitants don't know

enough to go in when it rains. Which is the oldest, Miss Antiquity, old Aunty Diluvian, Miss Ann Terior, Miss Ancestor, Miss Ann T. Mundane or Miss Ann T. Cedent?

Siam is an ungallant country. There the first wife may be divorced, and after that every wife may be sold for cash or traded for a yellow dog. A correspondent says that when Landsecr

am so glad to see you : I'm so fond A Cayuga county, N. Y., man sends the following advertisement to the Syracuse

Journal: "Mr Editor please publish that Wanted a young lady from the age of 18 to 22 who would like to you ite her selfe in the locs of matrimonia I the writer of this am 22 years of age 5 feet in height in weight 135 of occupation farmer." If many professing Christians should speak out the things they really feel, instead of the smooth prayers which they do pray,

day-a miserable, unwashed brat-and I for it ever since."-Beecher. by his indignant townsmen for having married immediately after his wife's death, addressed them with: "Ain't you ashamed to be making such a noise about my house when

there was a funeral here only three days The Hornellsville Times says that some boys dropped an anvil weighing two hundred pounds out of a fourth story window. on the head of a negro who was passing, and he had them arrested. He said he was willing to let the boys have fun, but when his unhappy fate, and calling on every one they jammed a gemman's hat down over his eves, and spoilt it in that way, the law must

take its course. An old farmer, dictating his will to a lawyer, said : "I give and bequeath to my wife the sum of £100 a year. Is that writ down, BLOOMFIELD, N J. master ?" "Yes," said the lawyer; "but she is not so old but that she may marry again. Won't you make any change in that case? Most people do." "Ah do they? ing ghost. Well, write again, and say if my wife marry again, I give and bequeath to her the sum "Why should the poor despise the rich?" Everybody swore by the townclock, of house in this State at a large increase over of £200 a year. That'll do, won't it?" And some one printed it neatly on small course, a fact which our watchmaker knew, Why, that's just double the sum that she would have had if she had remained unmarried," said the lawyer; "it is generally the other way." "Aye," said the farmer, "but him that takes her will deserve it!"

The Disgraceful Goat.

at William he would lower his head and go for them, and they have practiced the trick so much that the goat will tackle any human being who points a stick at him. Yesterday noon he was loafing near the corner of Third and Lewis streets, when a corpulent citizen came up and stopped to talk with a friend. They happened to speak of sidewalks, when the corpnlent citizen pointed his cane just to the left of the goat, and said : "That's regular bands, but every one who had an watchmaker's regulator and watch still exthe worst piece of sidewalk in this town." The goat had been eyeing the cane, and the play it, came out and joined the merry question. They all left their watches to be moment it came up he lowered his head, party. made six or eight jumps, and his head struck the corpulent citizen just on "the ed. First came the motley musicians, play- did not keep time. The news spread : other belt." The man went over into a mass of ing with a good heart, if not with much irregular watches came in by the score, until. old tin, dilapidated butter kegs and aban- skill. Next the gaunt hero, bearing on his before the day was over, the watchmaker doned hoopskirts, and the goat turned a back the orator of the day (one of the two had the windows hung entirely full of work. are willing to tell a coarse jest, because for somersault the other way, while the slim young men) Then came a miscellaneous citizen threw stones at a boy seated on a party of citizens. They paraded through doorstep who was laughing tears as big as the principal streets, to the City Hall Square. chestnuts and crying out: "Oh! it's 'nuff A touching speech was made, appealing to nose and chin, but we have never known once begin to ravel out on that edge, all to kill a feller l'-Detroit Free Press.

From the New York Independent. A QUEER DONATION PARTY. BX OLIVE THORNE.

may think I made it up. But I did not. It's every word true, and it happened more

than twenty years ago. Horses do not often need donations, you know; for most of them richly earn every comfort they have. How many men would be willing to work as they do for a few hard, prickly oats, an armful of dusty dry grass,

and a dismal old barn to sleep in? The unfortunate hero of my story belonged to a circus, and had tramped the country over from one end to the other, galloped around in a stupid ring, and learned various tricks to amuse you boys. No one can sav

he did not honestly earn his living. But at last he met with an accident. And when he arrived in Chicago, in 1850, his master found that he could no longer take his part in the performances; and, of course, he was a burden to a traveling circus. His owner, though a circus man, was kind-hearted and attached to the unfortnnate fellow; and he couldn't bear to turn him out to starve, nor did he like to kill him. In this he was a valuable animal, and thinking that he could cure him of his hurt and make him his brain. useful, offered to take him, and promised to At any rate he was never seen again. see that he never came to want. Upon these terms the owner gladly left him, and took

his circus to parts unknown. Well, the doctor found himself disappointed about curing the hurt; and before long it became evident that he would never more beable to work. So he gave him a warm corner in his barn and made him comfortable

He turn him out to starve. Thaps that is a harsh way to put it. t suppose he really said any such thing mself. He probably thought: "The forse will never be of any use to me and at want to buy oats and hay for him ; Het him run and pick up his own liv-

he barely got enough to keep the breath of he said-and who shall say that he did not? I was life in him, and not enough to keep him -but that the other moiety of his discourse from looking half dead and wholly miserable. He grew thin and his ribs stuck out, understood his master's ways, and conveyed and he looked more like the frame of a horse the expression of his wishes to the "sportwandering about the streets than he did like the plump fellow he was when his mas-

they would say when they go home at night, "O Lord, I met a poor wretch of yours tois now, and after a while people began to were dining together, whan a servant entergave him sixpence, and I have been sorry notice the wretched wanderer and to inquire ed and calmly inquired: "If you please, about him, and before long everybody knew A man who was "horned" the other night the story and felt indignant at his fate. And at last two young men, who wanted to shame the hard-hearted doctor, and put the old horse out of his misery at the same time,

> concocted a plan for a donation party. The first thing they did was to put an anonymous notice in the two daily city papers (for which the publishers took no pay, by the way) setting forth the sorrows of the poor old horse, his hard-working life, and who had a heart to pity a suffering fellowof horse provisions that he felt able to con- just after the people had started a new town tribute, that the unfortunate pauper might clock in the tower of the court house but ends his days in peace and comfort, and nobody came to give him a job. A week or their eyes no more be vexed by his wander- two passed on without improving his pros-

gler was captured, and an unpromising look- lowing, and so changed them again ing creature he was. He was one of those next night. On the morning after bay and white spotted horses so often seen second change had been made, a man called There is an old goat owned on Lewis in a circus, and had been the owner of a on the watchmaker and spoke of employing street, which has received a great deal of beautiful flowing mane and long sweeping him to regulate the town-clock; but the training from the bosy. Last Fourth of tail. But now the dust of the street where watchmaker told him he thought no regula-July they discovered that if they stuck a he slept clung to his rough skin, bits of straw tion was necessary, as he had noticed that firecracker in the end of a cane and held it and dead leaves ornamented his tangled the clock was running exactly with mane, and his half-switch-out tail hung limp time, and drawing forth bis watch, he comand ugly.

> castile soap and soft water, and washed and combed and thoroughly cleaned him, decorating his mane with ribbons and covering hii lean sides with a comfortable blanket. In the meantime had collected all the bimself accompanied by several friends. available music of the city. There were no To their great surprise they found

poem were sold to whoever would buy, many dimes and some dollars were drawn out of pockets and purses, while loads of hay, bags It's such an odd story that perhaps you of oats and corn, and barrels of bran piled me, as a heritage for my children, the home up in the vards.

home that very night.

If I was not limited by stern facts, I could easily tell you, for I can imagine his shame the old homestead once a year. when he saw the odd procession from behind his blinds. But the truth is, he never expressed his feelings (so far as I can discover), and therefore history is silent on that Money is easily obtained. But homes are

people got through talking about it. One dark night the old horse disappeared, and emergency a gentleman living in Chicago, a it is supposed (though it is only a guess) physician and a wealthy man, knowing that that the Doctor enticed him away and put pleasant home in his youth, fails to rememan end to all his troubles by a bullet through ber, love and long for it. It is the haven

Landseer Anecdotes following anecdote of Landseer. It is to spot on earth upon which he is willing to the effect that the artist, in his studio at St. lavish the wealth he may have acquired, ing the portrait of a most villanous-looking dog to come the next day "at two o'clock."

was addressed to a servant in the room, who painter had such a domestic would seem feasible from another of Dickens's stories At that time Chicago was not as big as it about Landseer. The author and the artist Sir Edwin, did you order a lion ?" The horror of Dickens may be imagined—the garthat the servant was inquiring about. One the gardens, and the menagerie authorities wished to know whether Sir Edwin wished -as he frequently did-to sketch the car-

case before it was buried. How He Got into Business.

A watchmaker at Florence, Ala., once on a certain day named, anything in the way there. He settled in the place a stranger, ing coal vessels have perished. pects, when in a kind of desperation he de-Then somebody wrote a poem on the text termined to make a bold strike for business. sheets of paper, ready to sell on the great so after night he made his way into the tower and changed the hands a few min-When that day arrived, the wretched strag- utes. Heard nothing of it on the day fol pared it with the clock, and sure enough His captors, nothing daunted, procured they were exactly together. Next morning the town-clock and the watches of the place were further apart than usual, and the gentleman who had called at the watchshop the day before now again presented instrument (wind or stringed) and could actly with the clock, and that settled cleaned, remarking that they would rather spain. In the same spirit of child-like trust, When all was ready the procession start- have no watches at all than watches that ward his heavenly Father, and find peace.

A great many words pass between one's admirable; and, if your manner and speed the charitable in the crowd. Copies of the them to fight.

Vol. I. No. 42.

What Will You Leave Behind? Talking with an old farmer once, he said When I die I am going to leave behind where they were born, made as beautiful as When the whole thing was over and the my means and uneducated taste will allow, two originators of the performance counted pleasant memories of the home fireside and up gains, it was found that there was mon- of the sunny summer days, and a true reey enough to hire a barn and a man to take gard for the dignity and worthiness of the care of him all winter, and food enough to calling which their father followed." The keep a hundred horses till summer should old man was so full of emotion when he cover the prairies with grass again. A barn talked in this wise, that he had to use his was procured, the provisions removed, a handkerchief to prevent the tears telling man hired for the work, and the old circus their tale of manly sensitiveness. His boys horse was duly installed in his comfortable were widely scattered, having a varied experience in life; but there was not one of And how do you suppose the Doctor felt them who did not honor the old farmer they called (and reverently, too,) "Father:" nor one of them who was not glad to visit

Now, we repeat the question, "What will you leave behind?" Money? It will do your children little good, comparatively. scarce. The associations which the men of But a strange thing happened before the the world value most are the associations with their early homes. No man, no matter what his position, circumstances or relations in life, who has had a happy and he seeks, one toward which his heart goes out whenever he is in trouble; it is the shrine to which he makes pilgrimage whenever he is in trouble ; it is the shrine to Dickens was very found, according to the which he makes pilgrimage whenever he London Daily Telegraph, of relating the has means and opportunity; it is the one

John's-wood, was one day engaged in paint- and where he desires to die and be buried. Let us try to leave behind us something the rest of his days-do you suppose? By no bull-dog, the proprietor of the animal, a that shall soften the hearts of men and 'sporting character," being in waiting be- women when they remember us-be they low. Some friend dropped in, and the pain- our children or not; but especially let us ter suspended his work, coolly telling the bull- who have homes, who are blessed with a title to a portion of God's green earth, see The story goes that the intelligent animal that it is rendered so beautiful in the eyes blinked his acquiescence, and was about to of our offspring that their hearts will alshamble down stairs, when the voice and ways find anchorage there whenever the the uplifted finger of his employer enecked longings of loneliness come over them the fact was it was late in the fall; him. "Stop !" cried Sir Edwin, "Half-past whenever the rough elbowings of an un mas was dead on the prairies and there two." The dog blinked again, and took feeling world jostle them out of humor with no living to pick up. To be sure, he his departure. The probability is, says the it. Let the coming spring witness some once went to Portugal the king sent for him and then a bite out of a load of hay Daily Telegraph, that Sir Edwin, who by effort to leave the old farm better and more and received him with "Ah, Sir Edwin, I in the street, or a nibble out of the back force of habit had come to look very much beautiful in the autumn. Let the boys and semer's wagon, and sometimes perhaps upon his brute sitters as though they were girls feel that we have left something beor a turnip from a barrel in front human beings, did half talk to the bull-dog hind that money cannot purchase, and for of a grober's shop; but with all his enerts as though the brute understood every word which it can be no substitute. - Rural New

The Danger of Wet Coal.

People who prefer wetting the Winter's store of coal to lay the dust on putting it in ing character" in waiting below. That the their cellars, do not, perhaps, generally know that they are laying up for themselves a store of sore throats and other evils consequent upon the practice, Even the fire damp which escapes from the soal mines arises from the slow decomposition of coal at temperatures of but little above that of the atmosphere, but under augmented pressure. dens of the Royal Zoological Society not By wetting a mass of freshly broken coal, being far distant; but it was no live lion and putting it into a warm cellar, the mass is heated to such a degree that carburetted of those noble animals had recently died at and surphuretted hydrogen are given of for a long period of time, and pervade the whole house. The liability of wet coul to mischievous results under such circumstances, may be appreciated from the fact that there are several instances on record of the spontaneous combustion of wet coal when stowed into the bunkers or holds of vessels. creature, to bring to the City Hall Square, told us how he managed to get into business And from this cause, doubtless, many miss

> Where Does He Spend His Evenings? Not long ago, says the Springfield Republloan, a young man of this city had a most favorable opportunity to enter a business his present salary, with a prospect of soon getting a place in the firm. His recommendations were first-class, and the officers of the institution were decidedly pleased with his appearance. They, however, made him no proposals, nor did they state their favorable impressions. A gentleman of this city was requested to ascertain where the young man spent his evenings, and what class of young men were his associates. It was found that he spent several nights of the week in a billiard room on Main street, and Sunday afternoon drove a hired span into the country with three other young men. He is wondering why he didn't hear from the house concerning that coveted position

> In the dead of the night, I am frequently awakened by a little hand stealing out from the crib by my side, with the pleading cry "Please take my hand, paps ?" Instantly the little boy's hand is grasped, his fears vanish, and, soothed by the conscious of his father's presence, he falls to sleen the Christian may stretch out his hand to

Always avoid the company in which you you it is a demoralizing company. Grossness is never humorous; profanity is never their manlines and charm are in danger,

